

# THE OCALA BANNER

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Motto: The Banner, believing those at the top well able to take care of themselves, has taken its stand in the barricades with the common people and its fight will be made for the betterment of those at the bottom.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1907.

The Catholics in the United States now number more than 13,000,000.

The Bailey investigation costs the state of Texas \$50,000 per week.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, seems to be supremely and superhumanly human. Senator Bailey, as he is, is not the Senator Bailey that he was.

Lyndhurst, Wanamaker's beautiful country home, has been destroyed by fire. His loss is estimated at \$1,500,000.

And now comes the information that the adjutant-general is overworked. His looks, however, does not indicate it.

The Jacksonville Evening Metropolitan confirms the story of the fall of snow in Jacksonville last Friday.

"Salome" and the Thaw trial was too much even for New York all in the same week.

The United States authorities are after the "turpentine trust" in Savannah. Mr. Walter C. Hoffman is one of the principal witnesses.

A young Japanese so wealthy as to be called the Rockefeller of Japan, is a student of Columbia College, New York city.

Governor Northern, of Georgia, is preaching the gospel of "peace, law and order." What a great text that is. Its preaching should become universal.

When the senate has nothing better to do some one is sure to arise and express his high appreciation of the president and then swat him a few times.

The Jacksonville Times-Union says there will be plenty of work for the next legislature to do, and that the members should sit up and take notice of a few things in advance of going to Tallahassee.

Rev. Madison C. Peters, of New York, belongs to the yellow pulpits and in reporting the Thaw case for one of New York's "yellow journals" he finds himself in a most delightful atmosphere.

A man died recently in New York because of an enlargement of the head. If this disease gets to be general we know of a certain young editor in Florida whose condition will be alarming.

Congressman S. M. Sparkman has got the appropriation for a new survey of the Caloosatchee river. When he gets the appropriation for deep water will be as Congressman or Senator Sparkman?—Fort Myers Breeze.

Speaking of senatorial timber, wouldn't Judge George P. Raney fill the bill to a "Y"? His profound learning, his high character and his dignified bearing qualify him peculiarly to wear the senatorial toga.—Starke Telegraph.

A South Carolina contemporary has discovered that the legislature of that state contains very few married men. The Columbia State "looked the legislature over" and announced that it didn't blame the girls.

This is the way the Monticello News puts it: Come across, brethren and friends, with that cold, round same-look with the "eagle-bird" and the lady on it. We need the money—not the editorial "we"—We, us and family it is.

Think of it. A train of cars may now be run on the "Florida" coast railway from Jacksonville through Miami to the lower end of Key Largo. The first train crossed from the mainland to Key Largo last Friday and Mr. Flagler and a party of friends were on board.—Miami News.

The recent splendid rains have said to the farmers of Florida: "Get busy" and everything now is bustle on the farm. It is real nice to live in Florida. There is not a season in the year one cannot get busy and happiness lies in the path of keeping busy.

## A WORD TO OCALA PEOPLE.

Messrs. Lopez & Company have placed on our table a box of cigars of their own manufacture. We say it in all candor and truthfulness that they are the most delightful "product of the weed" that we have ever enjoyed and this is the opinion of others who are better judges and more experienced smokers than we are.

We want to say a word right here. There are enough cigars consumed in Ocala to keep fifty cigar makers constantly employed and if the people of Ocala were to confine themselves to Ocala made cigars these number of men could find constant employment in our city and the money paid out for cigars would, like "bread cast upon the waters" return again and in its rounds would benefit every branch of trade.

Why can't we do this? Mr. Charles Peyser, who has been a manufacturer of cigars in our city for some years, has made such an excellent reputation among those to whom he sells cigars of his manufacture that they stay by him from year to year.

One of these patrons some time ago went to far off Alaska but he did not forget the fragrance of Peyser's "Grand Royal" and Mr. Peyser got an order from him a few days ago to ship him a box by mail.

Now we have a cigar manufacturer with a well established reputation and another firm that is bound to make a reputation equally as good. They manufacture several brands of cigars—brands sufficient to suit all tastes so why cannot the people of Ocala resolve to buy all their cigars from these firms and thus start a nucleus here which may lead to the making of Ocala a great cigar manufacturing town?

When Tampa started its cigar industry it donated lands to Messrs. Ybor and others, gave them bonuses, relieved them from taxation for a number of years and in other ways induced them to locate in that city. Up to that time Tampa was scarcely more than a hamlet, property was not new so valuable as property is in Ocala today, but dating from the time of Ybor's landing there Tampa put on new life and today property is selling for \$1,000 a front foot and its prospects are brighter than any other southern city and the general traveling public predicts that Tampa will in time become the great city of the south.

Ocala's great need is factories. Let us encourage the little ones and they will develop into big ones and one successful one will induce others and in time we may become a city.

Let our merchants buy and retail over their counters only cigars of Ocala manufacture and this will be a start.

We have a Texas exchange from a town in which is established a buggy and wagon factory and the people of that town and county have resolved to buy no other vehicles except those manufactured and sold in that town.

This is the way to build up a city. Let's determine to hold up each other's hands and patronize home industries. Other things being equal don't let's send away for anything that can be purchased at home. Let's patronize our home merchants, our home blacksmith, our home wagon makers, our home foundry and machine shops, our home printers, our home cigar manufacturers, our home preachers and Ocala will soon feel the effects of it and every dollar spent will go to its general rounds and after blessing and benefiting many will find its way back to the same pockets again. But the dollar that is sent out of the city will help build up some other community and will be lost sight of forever.

Try one of Lopez & company's boxes of cigars as an experiment, see how delightfully fragrant they are and we believe just as a matter of choice, outside of the reasons above stated, you will buy no other.

Come! Let us pull together and work together for Ocala. "A long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether" and there is no telling what the results will be.

Let's make it our motto to do something for the upbuilding of Ocala. When we get up in the mornings let's say, "What can I do to promote Ocala's interests today?" and when we go to bed let's say, "What can we do to promote Ocala's interests tomorrow?" Let Ocala and her prosperity be at ways on our tongues and in a little while we will be amazed at the strides she will make and the growth she will attain.

Hon. Albert Glielich, of DeSoto, is said to have an income from rents of \$10,000 per annum. He can afford to become a candidate for governor.—Palatka Herald. Yes, he can have his picture put in all the newspapers in the state, and the general is a handsome man.

Senator Raynor aroused little attention to his recital of Mr. Roosevelt's past usurpation of authority. Everybody is too busy trying to guess what the next usurpation of authority will be.—World.

## EVELYN THAW IN COURT ROOM.

Dorothy Dix, in the Atlanta Georgian, tells of the piteous appearance of Evelyn Thaw in the court room as follows:

In good truth a more piteous figure than the little chorous girl and artist's model could scarcely be imagined. She was even the bravado of cheerfulness and nonchalance she had been trying so bravely to keep up for the past two days. She came into court looking like a flower that has been beaten down in the ground. Her face was saddened with weeping and her eyes red-rimmed and swollen; her face showed white and wan, under the black veil which she tried to shroud. She had seemed and and miserable before, but appeared absolutely crushed, and as if there was no spirit left in her. Her position is indeed a forlorn one. Deserted by her own family in her hour of need, neglected by her mother who did not scruple to share her loaves and fishes when the girl was one of the footlights, and openly antagonized by her brother, if her husband's family turn from her she will practically stand alone.

She is not fitted for standing alone. She is not one of the women strong in mind and body, intrepid in soul, that nature designed to fight their own battles. She is a frail little creature, as much created to depend upon some one as the mistletoe is to lean upon the oak. She was born to be taken care of, to be loved, petted and have some one else smooth her pathway in life. Her helplessness is as appealing as a little child's and now that her brief hour of sunshine is over and she flutters about frightened with broken and dragged wings, one forgets all of her follies and her sins, and feels for her only a vast compassion. Poor little butterfly, broken on the wheel of fate.

### What's in a Name?

Carrie Nation says: "I am a remarkable woman. Notice my name, 'Carrie A. Nation.'—doesn't that strike you as remarkable? I carry a nation. Again, observe that my initials spell, 'C A N.' That means power, ability through God is granted me. If you know your bible you will recall that passage which speaks of a 'nation being born in a day.' The stones shall cry out. I was the first one to throw rocks at saloon mirrors. The stones then cried out."

### Atlanta Journal Bright Bits.

The present crisis with Japan leaves Mr. Hobson a painful quandary, whether to re-enter the navy or to convince congress that it ought to build a bigger one.

The Sanfranciscans have just ordered 800 new pianos. After the earthquake even the piano has no terrors for them.

We had supposed that a city that stood The Clansman as long as New York did would never draw the line on Salome after one night.

The Florida Baptist asks: "Do Riches Bring Happiness?" They lead largely in that direction—riches enables a person to buy things that very frequently produce happiness. It won't do to turn up one's nose at riches.

The Jews in Jerusalem have doubled in the last twenty-five years.

Even out in California, where everything is so lovely that it is impossible for people to go astray, graft has been discovered in a state printing office.

### Innuendo.

Somebody suggests that Swettenham's ears may be burning. Hardly, conflagration of that extent would surely crimson the southern skyline.—Courier-Journal.

The St. Petersburg Chautauqua will begin February 27th.

Colonel Henry Watterson, whose pen always has the flavor of humor and the flow of eloquence, went to Madrid, Spain, in search of quietude and rest, and he reached there just as the frightened citizens were fleeing from their homes to escape the destructive bombs thrown by the anarchists. Colonel Watterson, if he wants rest and quiet, had better spend his winters in genial, sun-kissed Florida.

### Good Editor—Poor Shot.

The Live Oak Democrat, of which J. F. Sherwood is the editor, contains this bit of personal information concerning that excellent gentleman:

J. F. Sherwood and W. C. Dodson returned from south Florida last evening, whence they had been on a camp hunt for ten days past. They had a fine time, and returned in fine spirits. Two deer were killed by the Mr. Finney, of the party, while Mr. Dodson caught fish in abundance. Mr. Sherwood killed time as usual, but failed to kill a deer that rose within six feet of him.—Palatka News.

Brother Sherwood is from a dry county and perhaps was looking "cross-eyed" and "seeing double."

## WHITE SLAVERY IN FLORIDA.

Mr. Chas. W. White, of 17 Battery Place, New York city, sends us a clipping from the New York Herald of February 3, which gives a most distressing account of the "Brutal Peonage in Florida Camps by an Escaped White Slave."

The Herald says that the story of the "escaped white slave" excited the intensest sympathy so much so that one of the city's tender hearted women lawyers volunteered to take his case.

A single extract from the remarkable story told by this party, who was the victim of such brutal peonage will give some idea of the monstrous and absurd libels that is being placed in the great metropolis newspapers of the country to the injury of our people and state.

Listen to this statement: "From Friday until Monday of the first week there was no work, but the sales at the grocery were kept up. At four o'clock Monday morning negroes routed us out of the cabins and we were made to walk two miles to the work. I had to take a keg weighing eighty or ninety pounds and wade into the swamp with water up to my waist, stopping at each tree to let the turpentine drip into the keg. When the keg was full I emptied it into a tank."

Pine trees don't run turpentine like a barrel would discharge water with the faucet turned on but exudes the crude turpentine drop at a time and to fill a keg the size given by this "escaped white slave" would require about ten years.

Besides pine trees do not grow in water waist deep.

The whole story given by this irresponsible party and printed in a respectable newspaper would put Baron Munchausen to the blush in his palmest days.

It is passing strange that newspapers like the Herald are so cheaply imposed upon whenever any southern state can be given "a black eye," and absolutely refuse to form a correct opinion of our people.

Why is it? No southern newspaper allows itself to be so cheaply imposed upon by "cock and bull stories" that are calculated to discredit the good people of any northern state.

A widespread opinion seems to actually prevail throughout the north that the southern people not only need Christianizing but civilizing as well. The ignorance of conditions existing in this section is positively amazing.

Former United States Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, who has been seriously ill for a long time, is now recuperating in Florida. He expects in a few weeks to be able to return to Washington and resume his duties on the interstate commerce commission.—Pensacola News. If Florida had no rich lands, no sparkling lakes, no majestic rivers, no wonderful springs, nothing but her climate to recommend her, she would be more valuable than a diamond mine to the balance of the states of the union.

Hon. John G. Carlisle, former secretary of the treasury under President Cleveland, it is stated is soon to be married. The bride to be is Mrs. Jane Logan, of Richmond, Va., a sister of Henry St. George Tucker. Mrs. Logan lives in Richmond but spends most of her time in New York city. Mr. Carlisle is 72 years old and has been a widower two years. He has practiced law in New York city for the last nine years, having an office at No. 39 Broad street. He is a member of the Manhattan and Lawyer's club.

### The Way 'Twas Done When We Were A Boy.

The Modesto Herald advertises for an all round printer, make-up and pressman preferred. We hope the Herald will find him. But he will be a man past forty-five. They don't make all around printers now-a-days. The tendency is toward specialization, so we have the workman divided into ad-men, pressmen, stonemen and others. All round printers are not only scarce but are growing scarcer. We see no show for making all round printers, or all round mechanics of any description, except by the operation of an apprentice law, by which the boy is legally bound to serve four years, and the employer is also legally bound to teach the apprentice every branch of the trade under his jurisdiction, so that, at the end of his time the boy will be a thorough trained mechanic.—Redlands (Cal.) Chronicle.

The farm where Abraham Lincoln was born, a two-column article about which was printed in our Sunday issue, will be formally dedicated to the American people today by President Roosevelt.

### Name Them, Please.

Only 12 years ago every southern senator but one was a democrat. Next year five republicans from southern states will sit in the senate. The "solid south" is breaking up.—East Coast Advocate.

### Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly *Scott's* Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

### EVELYN THAW'S STORY.

The testimony of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw on Thursday would seem to settle in advance the verdict in this celebrated and sensational case now on trial in the metropolis.

Whether the testimony is entirely true or not, we have no means of knowing. Skilful lawyers, long training, thorough preparation with the arts of the actress might do much to give the impression of perfect sincerity to a carefully constructed narrative.

But whether that testimony be true or false it was most admirable and skilfully rendered, and its effect cannot be overestimated upon an American jury. The story rings simple and true, and the almost girlish simplicity and youth of the witness, we may be sure, added a thousand fold to its impression upon those who heard it.

If only the description of the apartments of Stanford White were true, and nothing else remained, it would serve to establish Harry Thaw's victim as one of the most accomplished, luxurious, admirably equipped rakes and libertines in any metropolis or any country in the world.

"What business," the public may well ask, "had a married man of family for a luxurious home of his own, with apartments fitted up in lower part of Madison Square with the luxuries of a Sybarite, and with every possible equipment for the winning and wrecking of women?"

No one who reads this part of the testimony will fail to see in the very picture of the various apartments from the bed-chamber to the banquet table of this married man's downtown apartment, the equipment for the career of temptation and ruin which he is reputed to have followed.

And the mother of Evelyn Nesbit, carrying her daughter at the tender age of 16 to pose as an artist's model, before the irresponsible bohemians of the art quarter of the metropolis leaving her in their hands for hours at a time, and then finally going away to Pittsburg, with her daughter, scarcely half way in her teens, left under the sole protection of a luxurious rounder with the reputation of Stanford White.

If only half of the story of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is true, it would surmount that young woman with a degree of sympathy and pity for the small chance she has had in life to make anything with a life so little guarded and so desperately tempted as hers has been.

The dramatic personae of this famous trial looks altogether in the shadow, with the single exception of the mother of Harry Thaw, whose loyalty and devotion will command the sympathy and respect of the world.—Atlanta Georgian.

### Advertising Doing its Work.

We have discussed the subject with several business men and in each case have been told that business in Starke has been better than during January, 1907, than for the corresponding month of last year. One merchant declared that "Starke is a better town now than ever before." A newspaper feels the ebb and flow of business in its community more sensibly, perhaps, than any other business, and the Telegraph can add its testimonial to the growing prosperity of our town and county in the shape of a 14 per cent. increase in business for January, 1907. We are now reaping the benefit for advertising done during 1906, and we are going to advertise and push some more during this year with full confidence, that 1907 will show another increase.—Starke Telegraph.

The Stark Telegraph says the railroads have stopped giving the frost warnings, by whistle signals, and wants to know why they have quit.

Perhaps they don't pass along until the freeze has passed over.

Florida has now a half hundred or so high school principals that any state might well be proud of.—School Exponent.

### Taft in Cuba.

Bishop Candler has returned from Cuba and laughs at Secretary Taft's work over there. Listen to this for example:

Secretary Taft in his efforts to pacify the situation put a premium on disturbances and give to insurrection in the minds of some the appearance of a profitable business. For example he gave to each insurrectionist the horse he had stolen when he went out against the government, proposing to reimburse the original owner for the animals thus taken.

"A gentleman in Cienfuegos told me," he says, "that he had a fine stallion on his stock farm for which he paid \$500. A negro took his horse, rode it away, and now has the animal in his possession, and the original owner cannot recover his property or get an adequate payment for his loss. He sees his horse every day but cannot touch the animal."

This is only one of hundreds of similar cases where men profited by Taft's orders. Of course there is no good feeling between the men who are the property and those who lost. Nor do the latter feel kindly towards the United States, which confirmed the right of the robbers in the stolen property. The revolution was a profitable business for the rebels in view of Secretary Taft's orders. It is the old dream of "forty acres of land and a mule" fully realized, with the official honors thrown in to boot."

It is said that Colonel W. W. Flournoy, of DeFuniak, would not consent to allow his name used in connection with the vacant judgeship in this circuit, he is seriously rethinking Attorney General Ellis' berth in Tallahassee. The Colonel is certainly not letting any grass grow under his feet. He is a regular whirlwind of activity.

## BADLY AFFLICTED WITH ECZEMA

For More Than Two Years—Tries Physicians, Patent Remedies, Old Women and Quack Cures and Found No Relief.

### USES CUTICURA AND IS SOON SOUND AND WELL

"I was very badly afflicted with eczema for more than two years. The parts affected were my limbs below the knees. I tried all the physicians in the town and some in the surrounding towns, and I also tried all the patent remedies that I heard of, besides all the cures advised by old women and quacks, and found no relief whatever until I commenced using the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. In the Cuticura Remedies I found immediate relief, and was soon sound and well. C. V. Beltz, Tippecanoe, Ind., Nov. 15, '05."

## DANDRUFF KILLS HAIR

### Cuticura Soap Kills Dandruff

"I was troubled with dandruff on my head ever since I was twelve years old. I had beautiful hair up to that time. The dandruff destroyed my hair. I tried everything I could hear of. I had no doctor, but I went into a drug store where I was well acquainted and asked the druggist if he knew of anything that would be good for me. He said: 'Of course I do. Just get a cake of Cuticura Soap.' I got it, and it did my hair good the first time I used it. My sister-in-law couldn't keep the dandruff off the top of her baby's head, and the hair wouldn't grow. I was there, had a cake of Cuticura Soap with me. I told her about it, and gave her the Cuticura Soap, and in about three months I went there again, the child's head was covered with hair and not a sign of dandruff. My sister said it was the Cuticura Soap. The child is not past three years old and has a lovely head of hair. Mrs. E. W. Shigley, Columbus, Kan., Oct. 25, 1905."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of Eczema, Itch, and All Other Skin Diseases. Cuticura Soap (made in the U.S.A.) cleanses the skin, and Cuticura Ointment (made in the U.S.A.) cures the itching, and Cuticura Resolvent (made in the U.S.A.) cures the blood. Sold throughout the world. Price 50c. per cake. Cuticura Soap, 50c. per cake. Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per tin. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists and dealers.